Glee "Greased Lightning"

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Ryder:

Why this car is automatic

It's systematic

It's hydromatic

Why it's grease lightning (Grease lightning)

We'll get some overhead lifters and some four barrel

quads

Oh yeah

Sam:

Keep talking whoa keep talking

Ryder:

A fuel injection cutoff and chrome plated rods oh yeah

Sam:

I'll get the money I'll kill to get the money

With a four speed on the floor they'll be waiting at the

door

You know that ain't no crap we'll be getting lots of that In Grease Lightning

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Ryder:

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Ryder:

Go grease lightning you're coasting through the heat lap trial

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Ryder (New Direction Boys and Mike):

You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!

) for grease lightning

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Ryder:

We'll get some purple french tail lights and thirty inch

Oh yeah

A Palomino dashboard and duel muffler twins

Oh yeah

With new pistons, plugs, and shocks I can get off my rocks

You know that I ain't bragging she's a real honey wagon

Grease lightning

Ryder:

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Ryder:

Go grease lighting you're coasting through the heat lap trial

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Ryder (New Direction Boys and Mike):

You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) for grease lightning

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Ryder:

Go grease lightning you're burning up the quarter mile

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Grease lightning go grease lightning

Ryder:

Go grease lighting you're coasting through the hit lap trial

Ryder (New Direction Boys and Mike):

You are supreme (Oh oh!) the chicks'll scream (Oh oh!) grease lightning

New Direction Boys and Mike:

Lightning, lightning, lightning Lightning, lightning, lightning Lightning

Ryder: Yeah!

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